Hats as Harbingers of Spring







Smart

and

Original

is this

Creation

of Tele

This Day in Our History.

THIS is the anniversary of the casting in 1789 of the first electoral vote by the Electors of the United States. Since that day the same system holds in our elections, the people voting for Electors who are apportioned according to population. This system makes possible a wide difference between the popular vote and the vote that elects.

When a Girl Marries

Father Andrew Rather Takes Virginia's View of Phoebe's Love Affair to Anne's Surprise

By Ann Lisle. Copyright, 1919, King Features Synflicate, CHAPTER LXXX.

Y CRICKETY! You're a regular butter-fingers, Barbara Anne-don't you think you better let me cut that string?" asked Father Andrew. "Go on! Hurry up, dear-I'm anx-

ious to see what Virginia is sending you," urged Jim, in actual ex-"I'm getting the knot-wait a

minute!" I insisted. We three had come on from our evening at the theater, and after tossing my coat across a chair. I was standing at the refectory table struggling with the wrappings of the little box from Virginia. At last I got it open-and there it laywhat I had feared all along I would

Without a word, I laid it in the palm of my hand and held it up for Jim and Father to see.

"By Jove-that's a pretty thing!" Jim exclaimed. "Mighty nice of Jeanie-but what's the occasion?" His voice trailed off suddenly and he stared a bit uneasily from Father to me. Father Andrew's big. gnarled fingers were holding my wrist and his steady hands were fixed on the circlet of diamonds Phoebe had worn the night beforethe ring Neal had given hea

"Open the letter, Barbara Anne." said dear Father Andrew, very "What is it, Anne?" asked Jim.

What is it, 'dear?" Somehow I couldn't speak. Father Andrew closed my hand over the ring and held my strained little fist against his heart for a second. Then

he turned to answer Jim. "It's the ring I gave her dear mother when she plighted her vows to me," he began in a voice that was misted with feeling. Then he went on heartily, "By crickery, my Neal gave it to your Phoebe, saw it on her little hand last night! Must be something wrong. Read us the letter, Barbara Anne, so we'll know what this means."

So I gave the ring to Father, turned my eyes resolutely away from his face and read Virginia's letter aloud:

Virginia's Letter. "Dear Anne-Last night your father and I both noticed this ring on Phoebe's hand. I think he was fully as anxious as I to know what it meant. And I feel that he will agree with me that what it meant .-- won't do Little Phoebe fancies she is engaged to Neel. They are both young - ridiculously , young That in itself would make an engagement between them quite absurd. But the waiting and uncertainty will mean real suffering for Phoebe. Marriage at best 'sn':easy, and I mean to use my own experience to save Phoebe pain. So am sending Neal's ring to youthis way we will save the boy the hurt of having Phoebe return It to him. I think it best that the children should just forget each other

for the time. "I'm getting into the apartment today. To show that there is no misunderstanding between us will you and Mr. Hyland and Jimmie dine with merat 7 Saturday? "Affectionately yours,

"VIRGINIA." I looked up from the letter with my heart ablaze, and as I crunched its crackling sheets in my hand i cried furiously: "Of all the cold-blooded, heartless

Economical Recipes

These recipes from "Good Housekeeping" are nutritious, economical and delicious. CONSERVATION SWEETMEATS.

1 package dates (10 oz.), % teaspoonful ground cinnamon, 1/2 pound seeded raisins, 1/2 pound dipping chocolate, % teaspoonful vanilla. Put the dates and raisins through * the foodchopper; add the flavoring. Form into small balls. Melt the chocolate in a double-boiler. Drop the sweetmeats into the melted chocolate one at a time. Remove

with a silver fork and place on waxed paper to cool and harden. To retain the glaze on chocolatecovered candies, add one tablespoonful of olive oil or one-half ounce of cocoa butter to the choco-

VEGETARIAN SCRAPPLE. One cupful cornmeal, 1 mediumsized onion, 1 carrot, 1/2 green pepper, 3 teaspoonfuls sait, 1 cupful chopped peanuts.

Combine the cornment, chopped onion, carrot, green pepper and salt. Cook in 31/2 cupfuls of boiling water until thick. Just before removing from the fire add the Pour into a greased bread pan and let stand until thoroughly chilled. Remove from the mold, slice, dip in flour and saute. Serve with tomato or brown sauce. CORN FLAKE HASH.

Two cupfuls cold meat cut into small pieces. I cupful corn flakes, 1 egg, % to % cupful milk or stock. 2 large, cold, cooked potatoes, 1 medium-sized onion, 2 tenspoonfuls salt, 1/2 teaspoonful pepper, 1 tablespoonful drippings.

Run through the medium-sized cutter of a food chopper the meat, potatoes, and onion. Beat the egg and add the milk to it. Mix all the ingredients, moistening with the egg and milk. Fry in a pan in which drippings are melted. Serve on at platter garnished with parsley

Evidence.

He was a cadet aviator, and his people were asking him what it felt like to fly upside down. "You can't tell you are upside down at all," said he.

"We can't believe that!" chorused his hearers. "I couldn't believe it myself," he explained; "but when my pipe rose right out of my mouth and went sailin' up past my head, then I realized I must be upside down."

women! I hate her-I hate her. I ree, Mrs. Dalton ain't wrong-not Just because she could make a success of her own marriage she needn't sneer at love and fling Neal's ring back as if it were a soiled glove. Poor little Phoebe-no wonder she's timid and cowed!"

Vaguely, through a mist, I saw Jim's face go ash-gray-and his eye seemed to burn out at me like coals through a blanket. I wanted to scream out again that I hated his cold-blooded, scornful Jeanie, but before I could speak a word, father's voice interrupted me.

"Gently, daughter, gently! Mrs. Dalton's more than three-quarters right-and there's no use your being the other quarter." "She forgets," interrupted Jim, sneeringly, "that she is talking about my sister.

A New Light. "Well, now, folks, you both seem to forget what might be called the important evidence in the case," said father, gently still, but with an air of authority that couldn't be gainsaid. "You see, this boy Neal happens to be my son. I'm more concerned with having him happy than with anything else in the world-except having him right. And I kinds think he let his love for little Phoebe run away with him so fast that he didn't take a very good look at the scenery as he went along. "Father!" I ran over and took

his dear, gnarled hand in mine. "She's hurt you, too-and poor Phoebe and Neal-I could choke"-"You can choke off those hasty words, Barbara Anne. These two young lovers are babies, and Neal's going into the biggest job the world ever saw. He needs about all he's got for that. And he can't be sweethearting very well, or asking a little girl of sixteen or so to turn an old woman, sitting and waiting for him.

"And, besides, there's some evidence that Neal ain't known his Evvy girl thinking that he'd been courting her a little, too. No, sir-

Hygiene in the School

By Brice Belden, M. D.

NUMBER of diseases are es-A pecially prevalent during school life. Among these are affections of the eye, mouth, and throat; rheumatic heart disease, spinal defects, infectious diseases, certain general diseases, and skin

Catarrhal conjunctivitis is a very frequent eye diseases among school children. It is often due to eyestrain and, therefore, existing defects of vision must be corrected by appropriate glasses.

Infectious conjunctivitis is due to the invasion of germs. If of a simple character it may yield to washings with a solution of boric acid and the application of a 1 per cent ointment of the yellow oxide of mercury.

Trachoma, or granular lids, prevails among school children whose general hygiene is bad. It is readily transmitted to other children. It requires special treatment.

Myopia, or near-sightedness, is due to, or is aggravated by, school life, study, defective light, and illumination, improper position, faulty seats and desks, defective methods of writing, faulty eye print, and eye, strain generally. It is apt to reach a high degree by the time of graduation. There are from 8 to 20 per cent of myopics in the schools. The mouth, nose, and throat, diseases prevalent among school children are "colds," adenoid growths, enlarged tonsils, tonsilitis and nose bleeding. As a result of adenoid growths deafness is frequently met

Bronchitis is the commonest respiratory disease encountered in

school children The digestive disorders favored by school life are loss of appelite, constipation and catarrh of the stomach due to hurried meals, too short time for lunches, mental worry and strain, etc.

Common skin diseases are the

itch, ringworm and louse infester-Nervous diseases resulting from school life are St. Vitus' dance and neurastinia (nervous exhaustion). Spinal deformities are caused by

faulty seats and posture. The contagious eruptive diseases spread easily in the schools unless properly controlled, and also diphtherla, whooping cough and mumps. Disease factors due to school buildings and arrangements are defective sites, soil and foundation: dampness in cellar and walls; absence of fire protection; insufficient natural light: defective provisions for illumination; impure air, and defective provision for ventilation; inadequate floor and cubic space; overcrowding, congestion, defective methods of heating, plumbing and

cleaning. Other factors are pholical, men-tal and moral defects of children previous to entering school, poverty and ignorance of parents, and under-nourishment of children; too early school age, too long school day, overfatigue, and lack of recesses; multiplicity of subjects, difficult or unnecessary subjects of study, improper methods of study, competition, tests and examinations; personal defects of teachers. such as brutality, ignorance and

Worse Than Diseased.

The old lady was looking for something to grumble about. She entered the butcher's with the light of battle in her eyes "I believe you sell diseased meat

"Worse!" replied the butcher, blandly.

"What do you mean, worse?" demanded the astonished patron. "The meat we serve is dead." confided the butcher in a stage whisper,

A Story of Early Wedded Life

by a long sight." "Father, you're a wonder!" ex-"There never was a fairer, squarer view than the one you've just expressed. Phoebe's not eighteen yet; she shouldn't be tled down. Jeanie's right, and I'm glad you see it."

against Neal? Are you going to let any one going to think what having his ring-and his love-thrown back at him mean to the boy "" Father Andrew, smiling slowly, "and I kinda think I'm going out home tomorrow. No use trusting -our ring-and our news to the



This is a very chic model of mode straw cleverly and uniquely designed with wings.

Puss in Boots, Jr.

T'S a good thing I keep a scrapbook of all these stories, for otherwise I'd never know where I left off, and then that would be dreadful, for I might make Pusa Junior do some very queer things, Why, I might have him eat his breakfast in the middle of the night or go to sleep all day, or forget that was going back to his dear father, the famous Puss in Boots who lived at the castle of my Lord

of Carabas Now, just wait a minute while ! turn to my scrapbook to see where left off in the last story. Here is-Puss had just learned the New Mother Goose Alphabet in Alphabet Town. Well, after that, the

Lord Mayor said to him: "Now that you have mastered the alphabet, you must see the sights, and in a short time our little traveler had seen the town hall and the opera house and the bank and the soldiers' monument and the ice cream parlor, which he liked the best of all, for the Lord Mayor or dored fresh strawberry ice cream for Puss and a quart of oats for the good, gray horse, and this made a nice lunch.

Well, after that, Puss shook hands with the Lord Mayor and rode away, and when he was far out of sight he whispered to his faithful

"I could have eaten another plate of ice cream if the lord mayor had only asked me." This made the good, gray horse laugh, for he was wishing just then that the lord mayor had given him another quart

Well, after a while they came to a steep hill, and when they were only half-way up the good gray horse had to stop, for he was panting away like a steam engine. And just then a little man came along and said:

As I was going up Murray Hill Murray Hill was dirty-

There I met a little miss, Very trim and perty. "Little miss, pretty miss.

If I had a trillion I would wed you, but, alast I only have a million:" Puss Junior looked at him in

amazement. "You have only a

million?" said our little traveler. "Why, that's an awful lot of

"Not in New Mother Goose Land," replied the little man. "Everything here is very, very different, don't you know "Yes, I know," sighed Puss Junior a little wearily, for the journey was longer than he had supposed, and

he was anxious to see his father, the famous Puss in Poots. "Your alphabet was the strangest thing of all," continued Puss Junior. "When your A is an Ant and your B is a Butterfly, it's very hard to spell the words. In fact, one would have to be an artist to write your language, don't you think so ?... "You soon learn," said the little man. "There is a fine school in Alphabet Town." And then he walked away, leaving Puss to continue his

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Revenge.

The Remedy.

and father was correcting him rath-

Whack! went the strap, and Jim-

This brought Jimmy's little sis-

ter and stanch ally on the scene.

She stared at her father in conster-

nation for a while; then, as the

whacking continued, she spoke

"Step on his corn, Jimmy!" she

my's wails rent the air.

said. "That'll stop him!"

firmly:

Jimmy had been very naughty.

An enthusiastic fisherman, who Maori housewives in New Zealand was at the same time a stanch have discovered, like their more civilized sisters, the value of the teetotaler, engaged a Scotsman to take him fishing. Although he had fireless "cooker" as a labor saver, but their "cookers" have to be neitha good stretch of water to fish in, er made nor ordered. Nature furnight after night he came back nishes them in inexhaustible supwith an empty creel, and at last deply, for they are nothing more nor parted in disgust. After he had less than the small geysers of the gone, some one asked the boatman region. The women sink the recephow it was that a fairly expert tacle-a box, a basket or a bazin the moist mud over a steam fisherman had such a run of ill hole, which makes an admirable oven. They not only cook their "Aweel," was the reply, "he had meals, but do their washing in these nae wuskie, so I took him where baby volcanoes. there was one fush?

Row and Row.

The coupule were married and traveled to the lakes for their rived they had a meal and then took a boat out upon the lake. The following morning the brige's

The Penalty of Flirtation.

I am a girl of twenty and deeply in

love with a man two years my senior, and I felt my love was reciprocated until about six months, ago. Up to

that time he used to visit me very often. But now his visits are one or two months apart, and each time ac-

companied by an excuse.

I believe this change can be accounted for as follows: I met a man

through flirtation, and found out that he knew the friend of whom I have

speken. So I invited him to visit me at my home, where we and another couple spent a quiet evening. The next time I saw my friend I told him I had met a friend of his, but I found he already knew the whole story. He said he didn't think much of a viri who distributed that the story.

of a girl who firted and the man

tween this new acquaintance and my-self without further question.

Now, Miss Fairfax, I still care for this friend and I want to know what

Your story really has a glaring

moral, hasn't it? If a girl

wishes to retain the love and re-

spect of a man, she ought not to

allenate him by firting with

strangers. But in your came, since

you realized and admitted and, I

suppose, regretted your indiscre-

tion, I think your friend, if he fully

understood your attitude, might

have been more tolerant. Frankly,

I don't think he is justified. Since

you are still in love with him, I

wish I could help you, but the only

thing you could do would be to go

over the whole subject with him

the next time you see him. But I

don't feel certain that would result

Natural "Cookers."

as you wish.

immediately severed all relations b

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

mother got a postcard which read: "Arrived safely, Grand row before bed.

She read it and sighed. "Good gracious!" she muttered. I didn't think they'd begin to quarrel so soon!"

Do you know the advantages of the Red Cross Salvage in your town? First of all, let me explain just what the "salvage" means. It is a sort of second hand shop, where clothing and various other articles are sent to be sold and the money given to the "Red Cross." Many of the shops are donating garments and it is, indeed, surprising what excellent bargains you can get at the salvage. So if you want to do your bit and buy to advantage, purchase your clothes at the "Red Cross Salvage."

During a recent visit, I discovered a good-looking sport suit of bluish gray tweeds for \$17. It was an excellent bargain, as it only required some new buttons on the jacket. A blue serge suit was priced a \$10. It was a good model for business or street wear. Although if was last season's style, the skirt could easily be remodeled to bring it strictly up to date. The side seams could be ripped and taken in until the bottom of the skirt measured about a yard a half. When

the suit was pressed, it was, indeed a serviceable garment for \$10. A dainty dance frock of peachcolored taffeta for \$10 was also for sale, and would make a wise choice for the girl with a limited income It was charmingly quaint with its long straight skirt and short bodice Tiny puff sleeves were finished with frivolous frills, and as an added at traction, a broad crushed girdle of silver cloth would be lovely. As old-fashioned nosegay of bright silk flowers would make a delightful corsage bouquet

For \$6 the "Salvage" was offer-ing a soft satin lounging robe in s beautiful orchid shade. It was a little faded and not altogether fresh but it suggested splendid possibilities. The satin was an excellent quality and could be washed gently in warm water and soap suds. To renew the color, the robe might be tinted with one of the new preparations on the nurset for this puroose. After a careful pressing with a warm tron, the garment would be dmost like new, and for trimming t could be outlined (sleeves and all) with white marabou. A silver cord girdle finished with tassels would end a distinctive note to this comortable rest robe.

Not only are women's ciothes sold at the Salvage, but men's apparel is also shown. Soldiers and saffers returning to civilian life will find the Salvage a real help, in getting them outfitted with a suitable wardrobe. A brown tweed business suit offered the other day for \$10 and it was in very good condition. For \$4, a smart suit of blue broadcloth was a real bargain. It

was so reduced because the seat of the trousers was burned from matches. But, there were two patch pockets on the coat that could he removed and would afford plenty of material to mend the damaged trousers.

Man With X-Ray Eyes

THE STRANGEST STORY YOU EVER READ. Baron Plucke Comes to Terms With

Maharajah, Who Insists Upon Absolute Secrecy.

By GUY DE TERAMOND. Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. Lucien Delorme, se bucolic that even the cabby who dreve him to Mme. Armelin's family boarding house in Paris points out the places of note to him, presents letters of introduction to that cautious landlady and registers. At dinner, he makes the acquaintance of his fellow boarders. These are Mrs. Tankery, a rich American widow, whose room adjoins that of Delorme. whose room adjoins that of Deiorms, and a Guatemalan general, Domingo y Lopez, a man of mystery.

Mrs. Tankery, about sixty, carries about with her a fortune in jowels.

Delorme attracts attention by reason of large dark-lensed glasses he wears. The opinion prevails that his eyes are weak and that he has come to Baris to consult an eminent eye specialist. Mrs. Tankery, a fortnight after Delorme's arrival, is found dead in her room—murdered. After an investigation by the Commissaire of Police, Delorme's is suspected of the crime. Delorme's is suspected of the crime. Later Deforme is released by police. He announces his determination of leaving the "Family House."

"A million." "A million," cried the startled

"Is the price excessive?" replied the other coldly. "Don't forgat that in a year, without the slightest risk, I am helping you make four." "Of course, but a million for commission . s em

You are at liberty to accept or refuse. I came to you, sir, because I knew you to be a man with whom one can reach an understanding. But, since the transaction doesn't suit you on the terms I offer, I will go elsewhere. The proposition is good enough for me to have no trouble in making the arrange-

The baron appeared to hesitate an instant, then he answered abrupt-

"Since you require it, I shall be compelled to submit to your terms, but allow me to tell you that you are an extremely expensive agent!" "Pshaw!" replied the comte, "business is business. " " " The only person who might have reason to complain of all these combinations is His Highness! And, in connection with us, I must inform you that there is one point upon which I absolutely insist: no one must know of this affair. You perceive the injury it might do with His Highness if it should ever reach ha ears. So I must request, sir, that as soon as the contract is signed and the jewels are in your possession you will give me this sum from hand to hand, in bank notes, without requiring any receipt. . . . Why is-

"I make it an absolute condition. This is my only way of being sure that no proof will exist against me n this matter, and that the entire transaction will always remain a

secret between ourselves." "Very well, sir," assented the baron, who was accustomed to these kinds of combinations. "In case the business is concluded, the money shall be paid in the way you require. I will make the promise." He accompanied him to the door, and, with a last clasp of the hands. the two men separated, with a mu-

"Hope to see you again soon!" While Baron Plucke was studying the proposition which the representative of the Maharajah of Pandhukurrah had come to make him, Lucien Delorme, settled at the Gigantic Palace, was reflecting, with his head between his hands, upon the means of finding Mrs. Tankery's murderers.

A week had passed without his discovering any clue. If the newspapers would only put him on some trail! But they remained silent. For lack of elements to satisfy, daily, the curiosity of their readers, they had gradually forgotten the drama which, for a time, had caused so deep an interest. Other miscellaneous items of news had since aroused the attention of the pub-The Crime of the Faubourg Saint-Denis, The Mystery of the Boulevard Malesherbes, The Disappearance of the Rue de Rennes.

As for the murderer of the Rue Mozart, the investigation had not made one step in advance since the chief of the Detective Bureau had officially declared that "the crime was signed" and that it was "professional." If the police, with all the means

at its disposal, is powerless, thought the young man sorrowfully, what can I do? How does it help me to be certain, against the whole world, though M. Clamart said that I was under a hallucination, and the entire press treated me as if I were a lunatic, to be certain, I repeat, that the taller of the two murderers has a bullet in his head, and the other in his leg! How am I to discover these two individuals among the millions of the inhabitants of Paris? To do so would require a singular accident! Like taking a lottery ticket with the expectation of winning the great prize. No, no, I am really stealing Baron Plucke's money, that's all * * and comfortable as I am in this superb hotel. I am going to tell him that I refuse to continue this profession of detective, for which I have no aptitude, and prefer to return to Eu, where my mother is begging me to join

With these words, he took his hat and, with a firm step, crossing the Avenue des Champs-Elysees, went up to the baron's office.

"Anybody but me would profit by this situation. For a week, not once have I set foot outside the door! With the means at my command, I might know something the fashionable life of Paris, and * * an

But he interrupted himself and, with drooping head, added in a tone of sorrowful discouragement: "What's the use"

He rang the bell. When his name was announced, the baron requested him to wait a few minutes. He was engaged just then with Comte d'Abazoli-Viscosa. He had decided | without it.

to conclude the arrangement. If the Maharajah's jewels possessed the value attributed to them, the security of the loan was assured. As for the comte, he had the reputation of being a man of honor, full of devotion o the Hindeo prince whom he represented. Under these circumstances. Baron Plucke had easily obtained from his friends the fifteen millions wanted, and was explaining the details to the comts, whom he had summoned.

"Day after tomorrow, at 3 o'clock," he said in conclusion. "I will go to your residence." Then handing him a paper, he added: 'Meanwhile, will you read this outline of the contract?" The other took the document and

read it slowly, seeming to weight each word, "That is excellent. I will ask only that you will have three copies, one for yourself, one which I shall send to His Highness, and one to keep among my accounts * * * While the baron was writing this equest in his notebook, for his sec-

retary, the comte added: "The jewels will be at your disposal; do you intend to take them "Wasn't that agreed?" asked the baron quickly.

"As soon as our signatures are

as you choose. I spoke of it in case you might wish to have them taken by some confidential man." "No. I'll bring a small valise with

exchanged, you can dispose of them

me, and shall trust the matter to ne "And you are not afraid that

"That, is my usual method. Why should I attract attention by unusual precautions? There are always robbers on the watch who would think: 'Come, come, Baron Plucke has just dene a good piece of business; let's hold him up. That would be laying myself open uselessly to their attacks! So with my valise, I'll just step into the first cab that comes along, as ordinary matter."

"Won't you at least allow me to send my valet with you? He'll ride on the box." "No, indeed, On leaving your

home I shall go directly to the

Bank of France and the jewels will

be immediately deposited in my

safe, without letting anyone suspect that Baron Plucke has crossed all Paris with fifty millions on his "After all, you are right," replied the comte. "Oh, I assure you that having

such a fortune in my house has offen kept me from sleeping! What wouldn't I have given if people had not known it! But to try to hide anything from that Argus of a hundred eyes whose name is Paris! One would think that the walls themselves had ears."

While speaking, he had risen: "Day siter tomorrow, then, sir." Lowering his voice, he added: "By the way, I thought that, for my commission, I would willingly accept a check made out to bearer, if that would suit your convenience

"No, no," answered the baron, patting him familiarly on the shoulder, "what is agreed is

He accompanied him to the door, passing through the drawing room. Lucien Delorme was walting patiently to be admitted, meanwhile admiring the magnificent tapestries hung on the walls which, in a famous sale, the baron had torn from America with volleys of bank notes. He had pushed his immovable black glasses up on his forehead and was examining "Jupiter Abducting Europa," famed throughout the whole world of collectors,

which experts agreed in considering the finest Gobelin in existence when, suddenly, the door seened and the two men appeared, Absorbed in their conversation. they crossed the immense apartment without noticing the young man in his corner, who had mechanically glanced towpard them. Suddenly he started, seemed to fix his whole attention on them, and gazed with a keep expression

until they had disappeared. Then, passing his hand across his orehead with a feverish gesture. c murmured: "It is impossible!"

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

ADVERTISEMENT Une Woma to Another By Sue Salmon

Talk about that grand and glorious eeling! I've been promoted from workroom to showroom and raised \$5 per. And it all came about in the oddest manner possible.

I was talking to one of the showroom girls one day when suddenly she said out of a clear sky! "Sue, maybe you don't know, but youyou're troubled with body odors. Why don't you use Amolin and get

rid of the annoyance?" I didn't believe her, but when I asked another girl, she told me the same thing about myself. And then found they were right. I had body dors and didn't know it.

But I tried Amolin, and, believe me, odors vanished in no time. One week later the manageress raised me and then told me why. She had been afraid the body odors would offend buyers.

Amolin is certainly the thing for estroying ode or any cause. It's unscented, highly antiseptic, wonderfully soothing and healing. It contains no talcum, is absolutely harmless, and has so many Intimate uses. You can buy it at irug and department stores for 25c a can, 45c double size. The Amelia Co., Lodi, N. J., will send a free sample on request. Try it, and, like me, you'll wonder how you ever did